

Colts Win and Lose--Flynn's White Hope Aspirations Are Killed

COLTS WIN AWAY BUT LOSE GAME ON HOME FIELD

Luck Plays Important Part in Goobar Victory Before Holiday Crowd.

FREAKISH DRIVES COUNT FOR SCORES

Two Home Runs of Unusual Order Feature Final Contest, While Nip and Tuck Encounter in Forenoon Games Joy to All Fans in Petersburg.

It was a case of "noblesse oblige" in that double holiday bill framed for yesterday, the Colts tramping to Booberville and winning the morning encounter in a twelve-inning match, 4 to 3, while those same Goobers were treated with undue hospitality in the afternoon, making it a stand-off affair, 6 to 4.

Both games furnished good sport for the talent, of which there was a plenty on hand. Both in Petersburg and in the local lot, the crowd filled every available spot, and sweltered and turned and even "cussed," in a sort of subdued fashion, while the sun caused the pores to open and coats to be shed. Altogether, however, it was a typical holiday crowd--in fact, two typical holiday crowds--giving every evidence that baseball still holds its claim on the good people of Richmond.

The forenoon contest was about as pretty an affair as could be imagined. It was nip and tuck from the moment the teams broke from the barrier until it was all over in the concluding chapter. The Colts never had the game clinched until the last man was waved to the bench by Umpire Al Orth. It is probable, though no official figures are at hand, that the crowd measured up to any which has yet appeared in the Petersburg lot. It was not an entirely happy crowd, because Busch was unable to cop, but it was by no means an unfriendly crowd. It simply made up its mind to have revenge in the afternoon, and it did.

Freak Home Run. Two freak home runs put the game here where many would have had the aching heads if they could--on ice. The first of the freakish slams occurred in the fourth box, with two men on. Morrison rode the leather for safety to left. Busch dropped a teaser in front of the plate and was safe. Morrison advancing a sack, Spencer sacrificed, placing the runners on second and third. It was then that the lady with the nickel smile did things.

Howdell hit good and hard to left what should have been, without the aid of the lady's hand, a double. Instead of panning out what it should have been, the ball danced in the air after hitting the fence and dropped quietly in between the planks forming the inner barrier, counting for a circuit bang and netting exactly three scores.

The other one happened because of the too great energy of Mr. Tennant, the which should bring down upon the head of the said Mr. Tennant the wrath of Manager Griffin in no uncertain terms. Morrison, in the eighth, with two down, hit what should have been a single, but for the energy of the center fielder. Instead of playing the ball safe, he came in with leaps and bounds, the ball got away from him, rolled to the club house, and when Morrison laid up it was at the plate with another count. It was doubly bad because at that time the Colts were just one run behind, hitting Harvey Brooks in good fashion, with a chance to tie the game. The poor judgment of Tennant put the Goobers two to the good and took all the wind out of the sails of the locals.

Ayers was hit timely, though Manager and Brooks were much harder. The locals were holding like this, and, while every particle of luck was in the hands of the visitors, there will be few who witnessed the game who can be convinced but that the second home run is directly responsible for the ultimate defeat of the Colts.

Simmons Nails Triple. Simmons was the first to face the doctor, and he chose for himself a triple on the second thrown ball. Morrison brought him over with his sacrifice left. Busch cut out on a fly ball to Flournoy. Spencer rolled a hit ahead, but was out on the throw, crying to steal. Griffin, for the Colts, fouled to Howard. The Colts tried to drive to center and Riley hit. Tennant was walked and Flournoy was forced across. Manager Busch got his holding apparatus into play and Vance, who had begun the game, was sent to the bench, Brooks being substituted, with the bases staggering under their weight of Colts. McComas got his hit.

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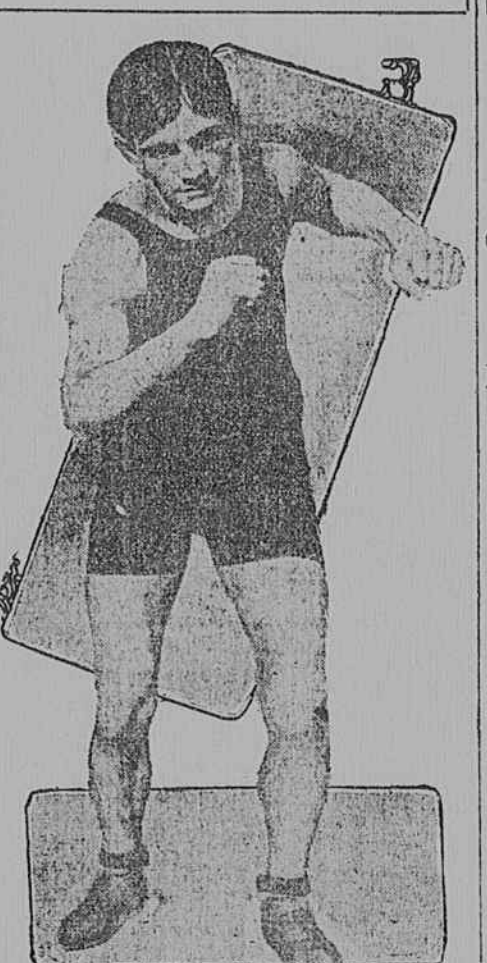
TWO CHAMPIONS AND A LOSER



Johnny Kilbane, who successfully defended his title as featherweight champion of the world in his fight at Cleveland, O., yesterday with Tom Dixon.



Jim Flynn, known as the Pueblo Fireman, who was cut into shreds by the hard-hitting negro champion in the battle at Las Vegas, N. M. The bout was called off by police in the ninth round.



Ad Wolgast, who, while getting the decision over Mexican Joe Rivers, seems to have been fairly floored, and all bets have been declared off.

"EDYTHE" SHOWS HEELS TO RIVALS

Wins Feature Event at Annual Meet of Richmond Yacht Club.

KATY NEARY DID

Which Means That "Katydid" Didn't Quite Measure Up to Expectations.

The annual regatta of the Richmond Yacht Club was held yesterday on the stretch of river in front of the club's quarters. The historic James was alive with holiday craft of all sizes and reverberant with the "pop-pop" of the motorboats that participated in the races and those that drifted aimlessly around with their cargoes of pleasure seekers. The clubhouse at the intersection of the river with Falling Creek was in festive dress, and music, dancing and refreshments were the order of the day.

The big event of the day was the handicap motor race over the course to Kingsland Creek light-house and return, a distance of seven miles. The winner was the "Edythe," a saucy little boat owned by T. B. Maher, which skipped over the water in the fast time of forty-eight minutes thirty-seven seconds, with the "Mary C" a close second. Until the last it looked as if the "Katydid," with L. L. Cooke, at the helm, would finish first, but Katy did not, and only managed to come in third.

The Six Trailers. Six others finished in the following order: A motorboat with no name, of which F. Buckley was skipper; the "Maud Randolph," manned by C. Watkins; the "Dunbar," of Roy Dunnington; the "Mary Lou," of Captain C. L. Cooke, which later won the two-mile free-for-all; the "Skimmer," a well-named racer of John Butler, and the "Luella," a large boat owned by H. V. Baldwin, built high up from the water's surface, like an ancient tri-

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FLYNN HELPLESS AS A CHILD IN HIS MATCH WITH JOHNSON

State Police Stop Battle in Ninth Round, Declaring It No Longer a Boxing Contest But a Brutal Exhibition--Pueblo Fireman's Foul Tactics Make Continuance Impossible, and Bored Crowd Accepts Action of Authorities With Relief.

Las Vegas, N. M., July 4.--The Jack Johnson-Jim Flynn, forty-five-round fight for the heavyweight championship was brought to a close in the ninth round by the State police. Captain Forrester, of the State force, personal representative at the ringside of Governor McDonald, declared that it was no longer a boxing contest; that it was a brutal exhibition and that Flynn's foul tactics made its continuance impossible. He jumped into the ring with his deputies and drove the fighters and officials who faced him to the corners. Referee Ed. Smith then announced that Johnson had won, and the fight was over.

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ARENA IN UPROAR WHEN FIGHT ENDS

Wolgast Declared Winner, but Thousands Dispute Referee's Decision.

FOUL IS CLAIMED BY RIVERS

Lightweights Battle Like Catamounts for Twelve Rounds.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 4.--For twelve rounds Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers fought like catamounts in their lightweight championship battle at Vernon arena this afternoon. In the thirteenth there came a blow which landed low, and both boys in an instant were sprawling and writhing upon the floor. Wolgast was declared the winner by Referee Jack Welch. Then bedlam broke loose. There was a demonstration lasting more than half an hour, by 11,000 excited spectators, but it was handled throughout by less than a dozen policemen without violence of any sort.

Two-night Referee Welch stands disputed by Rivers and by thousands of spectators in his decision that Wolgast won by a knockout. The Mexican fighter claimed a foul, and in his dressing room he displayed a dented aluminum protector to prove his claim. Wolgast said he also was fouled, but to-night in a conference with Promoter Tom McCarrey, of the Pacific Athletic Club, Tom Jones, his manager, said he did not believe the foul inflicted upon the champion was intentional. Jones said Wolgast stumbled over the feet of Rivers as the latter lay prostrate and fell upon his adversary's knee. Wolgast fainted and was carried to his dressing room.

As Wolgast was taken out the spectators cheered and booed him while they struggled in frantic efforts to get into the ring where Referee Jack Welch was waiting.

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Crowd Hears Returns

Seating themselves comfortably in the natural amphitheatre made by the sloping hills of Capitol Square, several thousands fight fans, interested in the outcome of the Johnson-Flynn engagement at Las Vegas, N. M., listened to the returns, direct from the ringside, just as they happened, when they happened. Hardly had the dusky champion entered the ring than the megaphone told the story to the crowd. From that moment on until the later after round, when the police declared the fight at an end, and the referee had named the black man the winner, the news came thick and fast. Some of the news was pleasant to hear, but a great part of it displeased many who were ardent supporters of the Pueblo fireman, and who were hopeful that he might wrest the heavyweight championship from his sturdy opponent. Cheers after cheers were sent up as some report, leading faint hope that the white man might win, was read. It was quick service, and the people assembled were quick to voice their appreciation.

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FLETCHER WINS CHAMPIONSHIP IN CYCLE RACES

Old Dominion Motorcycle Club Holds Successful Race Meet.

E. B. BIVINS ALSO WINS SILVER CUP

One Accident Mars Day, When Charles E. Blandford Suffers Broken Ankle While Tuning Up His Machine--Fast Time Made in All Events.

The Old Dominion Motorcycle Club's fourth of July races, given at the State Fair Grounds, under the rules and with the sanction of the Federation of American Motorcyclists, proved very interesting events, in that the racers were well bunched as they circled the mile track, and the finishes in several events were close and exciting.

The only accident that marred the afternoon's sport occurred while the motorists were in practice. Charles E. Blandford, one of the club's stars, was thrown from his machine while rounding the three-quarter bend. The ankle of his right leg was fractured. He was carried to Grace Hospital.

Four men--Sapere, Fletcher, Parsons and D. Catogni--started in the three-mile novice race. Fletcher won by a quarter of a mile, never being headed. Parsons's machine went to the bad after the second mile. Catogni was second, with Sapere third.

Fletcher Wins Cup.

Fletcher won the five-mile, four-horsepower cup championship race in good time, to the approval of the crowd. The starters--F. Catogni, D. Catogni, Sapere, Scott, Fletcher and Parsons--made an excellent getaway and were well bunched as they sped around the track. Fletcher crossed the wire first in the first two miles, but was overtaken by D. Catogni, who jumped to the front in the third lap, only to be caught again by Fletcher, who took the next two beats, winning, with D. Catogni second and Scott third. F. Catogni and Parsons were distanced.

There were only three entrants in the five-mile, seven-horsepower machine race for the club's silver cup. W. C. Hines, E. B. Bivins and Philpotts crossed the line in perfect form. At the three-quarter pole Philpotts's machine went to the bad. Bivins crossed the line first the three first miles, and in the fourth Hines wedged to the front and took a spur at the first turn that made him look like the first man in, but at the three-quarter bend Bivins dashed ahead and crossed the line one and one-half second ahead of his opponent.

Makes Fast Mile.

The crowd witnessed some speeding in the fifth event, which was a five-mile contest for seven-horsepower machines. Hines and Bivins, of Richmond, with M. Suttle, of Newport News, were the contestants. Hines, who won the race, made the fast mile in 1:12. Bivins was outdistanced after the first mile. In the last round Bivins took the lead at the first quarter, but Hines overtook him at the three-quarter curve and crossed the line a fraction of a second in the lead. The spectators went wild with enthusiasm and heartily cheered both racers.

The ten-mile handicap between "four" and "sevens" was a hummer. It kept the timers on the jump, and the scorers had to watch the fast-flying machines with eyes like hawks to properly record their positions. The contestants riding four-horsepower machines were Jeffers, Fletcher, F. Catogni, Scott, Sapere and Philpotts. They were given a seventy-second start on the seven-horsepower machines, manned by Hines and Bivins, of Richmond, and Lenz, of Newport News. With practically a mile to start, the four-horsepower machines were passed one after the other by the more powerful machines. Bivins finishing the ten miles in twelve minutes and forty-nine seconds; Hines was second, in thirteen minutes and thirty-nine seconds, and Lenz finished ahead of F. Catogni, of the "four's," in thirteen minutes and fifty seconds.

Hines took two straight three-mile heats from Lenz, of Newport News, in the last event of the day. The men raced closely, Lenz losing each heat by less than two seconds.

The following summary shows Fletcher the winner of two first prizes and one third, D. Catogni, winner of two second prizes; Bivins the winner of two first prizes and three seconds; Hines, the winner of two first prizes and one second, and Philpotts the winner of one first.

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